

Share my songs and prayers

I build my hopes and Dreams in the clouds
And when I try to put foundations under them
To make them real evil knock them down.

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My father was the minister of a church of god in Pennsylvania
And one of his members own a farm that slaughter horses

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While the farmer was having his lunch
An adorable horse came up and nibbled on an apple.
The farmer gave the adorable horse something to eat
And they enjoyed their lunch together

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When lunch time was over the farmer slaughter the horse
Showing no compassion for his lunch time friend

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The farmer did not see an adorable horse
All he saw was a dumb four-legged animal
Good for riding and carrying loads.

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When the adorable horse was no longer useful
The farmer slaughter and eat the horse
And used what he did not eat as fertilizer

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I treated as a dumb animal
With no right to bloom and blossom

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My son and members of the church god
Would get mad as hell
At the very thought that a retard
May have a soul
With the same rights that god gives them.

Barry Wyatt Jr.

My songs are my prayers
Linking my songs together creates my life story
Help the babies by singing my songs